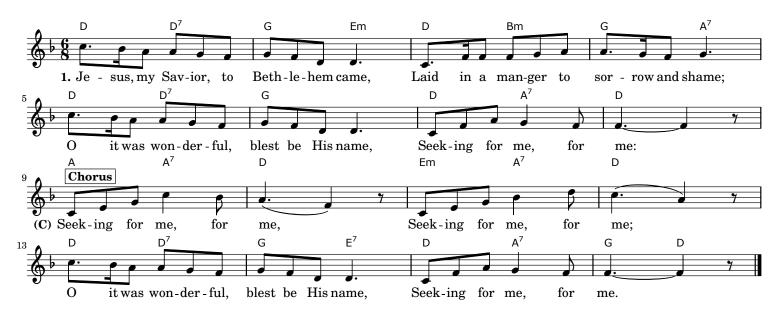
## (Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Jesus, my Savior, on Calvary's tree Paid the great debt, and my soul He set free; O it was wonderful—how could it be? Dying for me, for me! Dying for me, for me, Dying for me, for me; O it was wonderful—how could it be?
  - Dying for me, for me!
- 3. Jesus, my Savior, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring in darkness and cold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me! Calling for me, for me, Calling for me, for me; Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me!

4. Jesus, my Savior, shall come from on high. Sweet is the promise as weary years fly: O I shall see Him descend from the sky, Coming for me, for me! Coming for me, for me, Coming for me, for me; O I shall see Him descend from the sky, Coming for me, for me!

(Repeat the last two lines of each stanza for chorus)